There's a hole in my bucket
Children's Song

Trad.
arr: Jan Wolters

Violin

Piano

There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza, There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza.

Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.

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There's a hole in my bucket
Dear Liza, dear Liza.
There's a hole in my bucket,
Dear Liza, a hole.

Then fix it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then fix it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, fix it.

With what shall I fix it,
Dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I fix it,
Dear Liza, with what?

With straw, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry.
With straw, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with straw.

But the straw is too long,
Dear Liza, dear Liza.
But the straw is too long,
Dear Liza, too long.

Then cut it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then cut it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, cut it.

But the knife is too blunt,
Dear Liza, dear Liza.
But the knife is too blunt,
Dear Liza, too blunt.

Then sharpen it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then sharpen it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, sharpen it!

But the stone is too dry,
Dear Liza, dear Liza.
But the stone is too dry,
Dear Liza, too dry.

Then wet it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then wet it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, wet it.

There's a hole in my bucket,
Dear Liza, dear Liza.
There's a hole in my bucket,
Dear Liza, a hole.